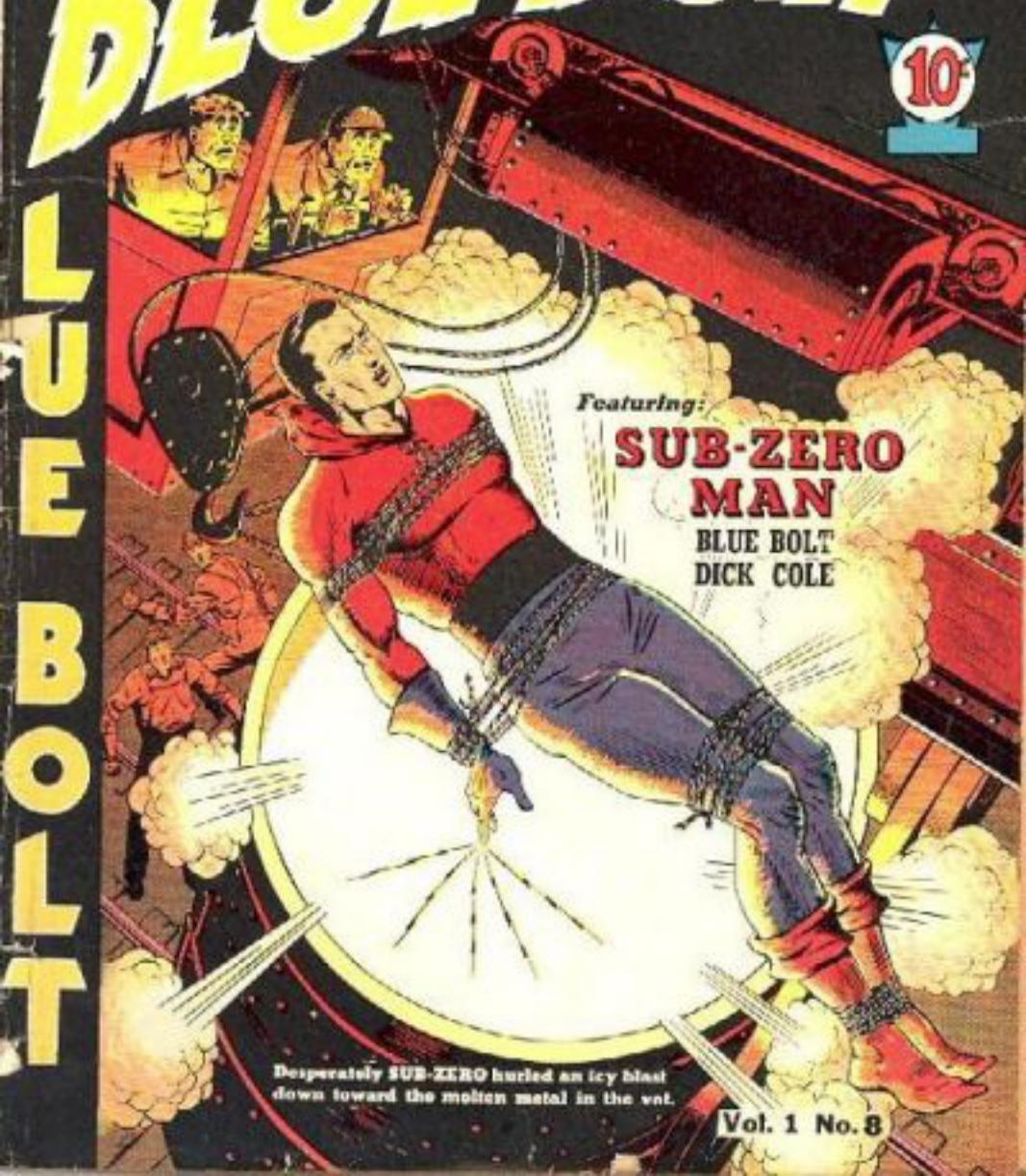


NARESTAR
NARESTAR

NARESTAR

BLUE BOLT



January

10

Featuring:

**SUB-ZERO
MAN**

BLUE BOLT
DICK COLE

Desperately SUB-ZERO hurled an icy blast
down toward the molten metal in the vat.

Vol. 1 No. 8

WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



BLUE BOLT



by
Joe Simon
and
Jack Kirby

DETERMINED TO CAPTURE THE GREEN SORCERESS... BLUE BOLT LEAPS AFTER HER INTO THE GREEN AURA- AND EMERGES IN THE GREEN KINGDOM WHERE HE IS AMBUSHED BY GREEN INFANTRY-AND SUBDUED BY A PARALYZER RAY! BLUE BOLT'S RIGID BODY IS MOUNTED ON A PEDESTAL WHERE IT IS KEPT UNDER A CONSTANT HEAVILY ARMED GUARD.

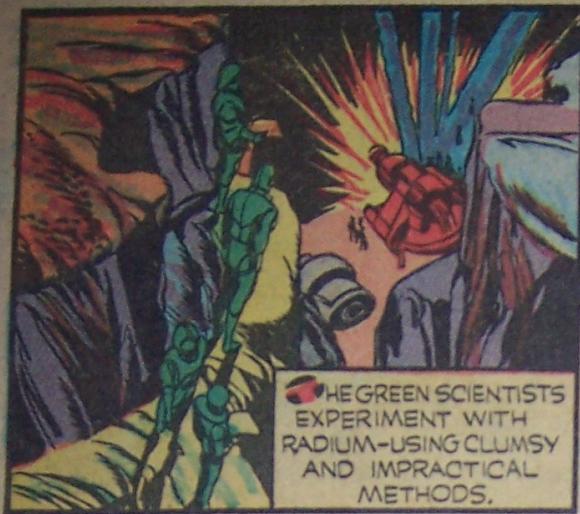
PULLED WITH TRIUMPH...THE ELATED SORCERESS IMMEDIATELY CONTACTS DOCTOR BERTOFF, AND DEMANDS THE UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER OF HIS TROOPS, STRONGHOLD, AND THE VAST RADIUM DEPOSITS HE SO CAREFULLY GUARDS.

I HOLD ALL THE CARDS THIS TIME BERTOFF! IF YOU DON'T ACCEPT MY DEMANDS...BLUE BOLT DIES!

I CAN'T LET HER KILL THAT BOY! WITH HIM ALIVE...HUMANITY MAY STILL HAVE A CHANCE! MY ONLY ALTERNATIVE IS TO SUBMIT AND WAIT FOR AN OPPORTUNITY TO STOP THAT WITCH! BLUE BOLT MUST BE FREED!







THE GREEN SCIENTISTS EXPERIMENT WITH RADIUM-USING CLUMSY AND IMPRACTICAL METHODS.



THEIR BUNGLING ATTEMPTS RESULT IN A SERIES OF TERRIFIC EXPLOSIONS! A HUGE RADIUM VEIN EXTENDING FOR HUNDREDS OF MILES ERUPTS WITH EARTH-ROCKING VIOLENCE WHEN THE GREEN SCIENTISTS TRY TO EXTRACT THE PURE RADIUM WITH BLASTS CONTAINING A CHEMICAL THAT IGNITES RADIO-ACTIVE SUBSTANCES!



THE GREAT EXPLOSIONS WEAKEN THE RADIO-ACTIVE DEPOSITS FROM WHICH THE INNER WORLD RECEIVES ITS CONSTANT SUPPLY OF LIGHT! ITS INHABITANTS VIEW WITH TERROR A PHENOMENON WHICH SURFACE PEOPLE ACCEPT AS A DAILY RITUAL OF NATURE!



THE BUNGLED EXPERIMENTS ALSO HAVE THEIR REPERCUSSIONS ABOVE THE EARTH'S CRUST!



GREAT CITIES AND THEIR ENTIRE POPULATIONS PERISH IN THUNDER AND FLAME, AS VOLCANES, LONG EXTINCT, SPRING INTO SUDDEN ACTIVITY!

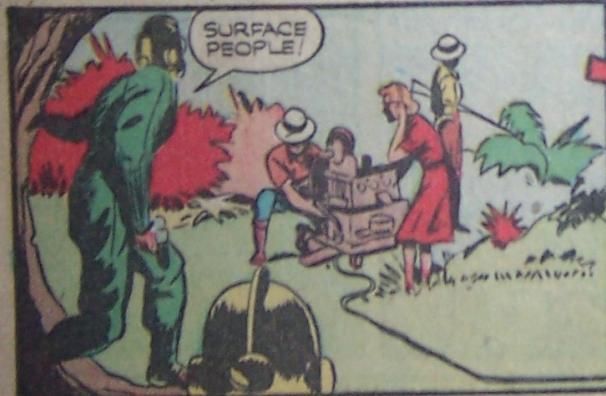
COLONEL CHAG OF THE GREEN ARMY EN-
GINEERS... ACCCOMPANIED BY HIS ORDERLY
DISCOVERS A NATURAL TUNNEL CREATED BY
THE RECENT UPHEAVELS IN HIS AREA.



AFTER MILES OF WEARY TRUDGING AND
LABORED BREATHING, THE TWO MEN FIND
TRAVELING MUCH EASIER AS THE SUBTERRAN-
EAN INCLINE SUDDENLY LEVELS OFF.



CHAG DECIDES TO
INSPECT THE TUNNEL
WHICH WINDS ENDLESSLY
ON... ITS ROCKY FLOOR
BECOMING EVER STEEPER!



"MEANWHILE...IN THE WORLD BELOW THE EARTH'S CRUST-
THE GREEN SORCERESS VENTS HER WRATH UPON THE
ASSEMBLED MEMBERS OF HER SCIENCE MINISTRY..."

DOLTS! IDIOTS! DO YOU
HAVE TO DESTROY THE
ENTIRE WORLD TO EXTRACT
THE RADIUM WE NEED?

IT SEEMS THAT BERTOFF
IS THE ONLY CAPABLE
SCIENTIST IN THE
INNER WORLD!
HE KNOWS THE
RADIAH EXTRACTION
FORMULA!
WELL...GET IT
FROM HIM...
BY TORTURE
IF NEED BE..
I MUST HAVE
THAT RADIUM!

THE GREEN
SORCERESS
IS SUDDENLY
INTERRUPTED
BY THE
FRANTIC
FLASHING
OF HER
TELEVISOR!

YES...YES...
WHAT IS IT?

COLONEL CHAG
REQUESTS AN AUDIENCE,
HIGHNESS...HE HAS
CAPTURED THREE
SURFACE PEOPLE!

SHOW
THEM IN!

THE GREEN SORCERESS LISTENS TO
COLONEL CHAG'S REPORT WITH ATTENTIVE
INTEREST, AS HER EYES REST UPON THE
SURFACE CAPTIVES...TAKING NOTE OF
THEIR GENERAL APPEARANCE..

I'M PROFESSOR EVERETT SMITH...
YOUR MAJESTY-AND THESE ARE
MY COLLEAGUES...PROFESSORS
ANN BARTON AND CARL PFEIFER!
WE'VE BEEN DOING
RESEARCH WORK IN
GUATANORA, TRYING
TO TRACE THE SOURCE
AND FIND THE CAUSE
OF THE VOLCANIC
ERUPTIONS THAT HAVE
SPREAD DISASTER
THROUGHOUT
THE WORLD!

FRANKLY,, YOUR MAJESTY,
THE SUDDEN TURN OF
EVENTS HAS LEFT US
ASTOUNDED! THE VERY
EXISTENCE OF THIS WORLD
BENEATH THE EARTH'S SUR-
FACE IS AMAZING! ALMOST
BEYOND BELIEF! I TRUST
THAT THIS MEETING WILL
LEAD TO MANY FRIENDLY
AND ADVANTAGEOUS CON-
TACTS BETWEEN YOUR
WORLD AND THE SURFACE!



PROFESSOR SMITH DETECTS A SARCASTIC NOTE IN THE GREEN SORCERESS' SPEECH... SOMEHOW HE IS DISTURBED BY THE ENTIRE SITUATION. THE VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS AND THIS STRANGE INNER WORLD SEEM TO BE LINKED IN SOME WAY... SMITH DECIDES TO BIDE HIS TIME UNTIL HE CAN DISCOVER THE CONNECTION.



PROFESSOR SMITH--AT THE SAME TIME...GIVEN THE FREEDOM OF THE GREEN CITY...LEARNs ABOUT THE GREEN PLAN OF CONQUEST BY CATCHING SNATCHES OF CONVERSATION FROM UNSUSPECTING SOLDIERS... HE ALSO LEARNS OF BERTOFF AND BLUE BOLT AND OF THEIR CONSTANT STRUGGLE TO DEFEND THE RADiUM DEPOSiTS--OF THE FINAL CAPTURE OF BLUE BOLT--WHICH LEDED TO THE SURRENDER OF BERTOFF, AND THE GREAT RADiUM EXPLOSIONS!



DATE THAT NIGHT A KISSING GAS-BOMB IS THROWN INTO DUNGEON ROOM 77... WHERE THE GREEN ARMY GUARDS ITS MOST VALUABLE PRISONER!



THE BOMB QUICKLY ACCOMPLISHES ITS PURPOSE... THE GUARDS NEVER REALIZED WHAT HAPPENED!



A MUFFLED, METALLIC WHINE BREAKS THE THICK SILENCE... FOLLOWED BY THE CREAKING OF THE CELL DOOR. A SHADY FIGURE APPROACHES BLUE BOLT'S IMMOBILE FORM!



BUT NO SOONER DOES THE GREEN SORCERESS LEAVE ON HER NEFARIOUS MISSION... WHEN ALL FURY BREAKS LOOSE IN THE GREEN KINGDOM!



I WANT MY ORDERS CARRIED OUT AS SOON AS I TAKE OFF! THE OTHER TWO SURFACE PEOPLE ARE TO BE IMMEDIATELY DISPOSED OF!



BLUE BOLT IS INDEED ALIVE... HIS ANGER TURNS HIM INTO A ONE-MAN HOLOCAUST!



RROARING WITH RAGE... BLUE BOLT SWEEPS THROUGH THE MAZE OF CORRIDORS LIKE A HUMAN HURRICANE... LEAVING BEHIND HIM A WAKE OF BATTERED GREEN INFANTRY AND WRECKED RAY GUNS!



FOLLOWING CLOSE BEHIND BLUE BOLT'S TRAIL OF MERCILESS HAVOC, IS PROFESSOR SMITH AND THE COMELY ANN BARTON..... BOTH VERY AWED AT THE DESTRUCTION AND DAMAGE CAUSED BY THIS FURY IN HUMAN FORM!



BLUE BOLT SPEEDS TOWARD THE CELL WHERE BERTOFF IS BEING TORTURED TO MAKE HIM YIELD HIS RADIUM SEPARATION FORMULA!



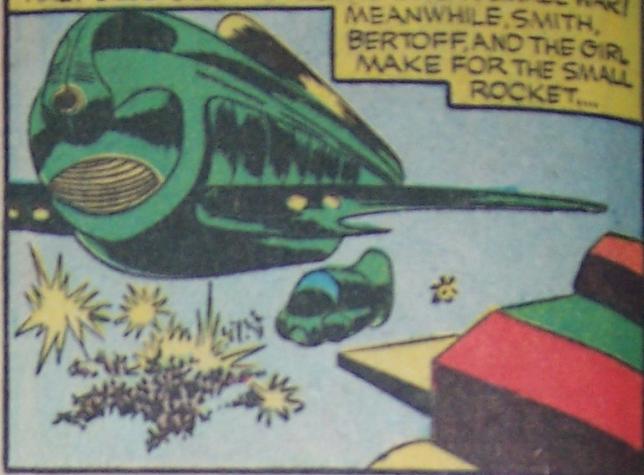
THE MOMENTUM OF BLUE BOLT'S FIERCE RECKLESS CHARGE SENDS HIS POWERFUL BODY SMASHING THROUGH THE STEEL DOOR OF THE TORTURE CHAMBER.



KNOWING THAT THE ROCKET PORT IS LIKELY TO BE UNDER HEAVY GUARD BECAUSE OF HIS ESCAPE... BLUE BOLT COUNTS ON THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE AND HIS SUPER STRENGTH TO HELP THEIR NEXT MOVE SUCCEED!



BLUE BOLT'S ATTACK IS EQUALLY FEROCIOUS AS IT IS SWIFT AS REINFORCEMENTS HASTEN TO THE SCENE... THE GREEN GUARDS ATTEMPT TO HALT BLUE BOLT DEVELOPS INTO A SMALL WAR! MEANWHILE, SMITH, BERTOFF, AND THE GIRL MAKE FOR THE SMALL ROCKET....



BLUE BOLT... FIGHTING EVERY INCH OF THE WAY... MANAGES TO REACH THE SHIP AND TAKE OFF!



WITH BLUE BOLT'S FORCES ONCE AGAIN IN CONTROL OF BERTOFF'S SCIENTIFIC CITY... THE RETURN OF THEIR LEADERS IS HAILED BY A WILDLY CHEERING, ENTHUSIASTIC POPULACE!



SUB-ZERO

...AND IT WAS THROUGH THE EFFORTS OF OUR TICKET THAT VOTING MACHINES WERE INSTALLED! REMEMBER, FOLKS... A VOTE FOR BOSS REYNOLDS IS A VOTE FOR POLITICAL CORRUPTION!

VOTE HERE

A VOTE FOR REYNOLDS IS A VOTE FOR EXPERIENCE AND



ON THE POLLING PLACE SUB-ZERO ENCOUNTERS PIERCE.

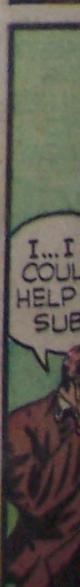
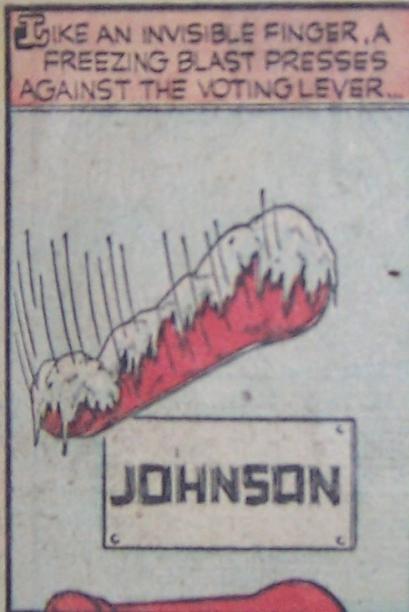
I'M ON THE D.A.'S STAFF...JUST DROPPED IN FOR A LOOK!

WELL...DROP OUT MISTER...IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU!



AVING ROUTED PIERCE AND THE ELECTION BOARD OFFICERS, SUB-ZERO ENTERS THE VOTING BOOTH...





SUB-ZERO EXAMINES A
CLUE HE FOUND IN THE
WRECKAGE...



DID YOU FIND
PIERCE? HE'S
DISAPPEARED!



MEANWHILE...AT CITY HALL...

DON'T TELL ME
THE BOSS
IS OUT...THIS IS
IMPORTANT!

WHAT
TH---!



THE OFFICE OF THE BOSS...

I DON'T CARE IF YOU
HAVE TO TAKE THE
NAMES OFF THE TOMB-
STONES...VOTE 'EM!



FINISHING HIS CALL...THE BOSS GIVES
PIERCE A "WARM" RECEPTION!

YOU....BUNGLER!
I GOT A GOOD MIND
TO LET YOU TAKE
THE RAP FOR
THE BOMBIN'!



YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO...
RUB HIM OUT! BUT LEAVE NO
TRACE, SEE? MAKE IT LOOK
LIKE HE WALKED OFF SOME-
WHERE...I'M TOO BIG A MAN
TO BE INVOLVED! WHEN THE
PUBLICITY DIES,
WE'LL GET
JOHNSON!

I... I
COULDN'T
HELP IT, BOSS!
SUB-ZERO...

WHO'S GOING
TO BE THE
FALL GUY
FOR THE
BOMBING?

SOMEONE
WHO ANNOYS
ME...WORSE
THAN
YOU!

HELLO...GIMME
THE POLICE
COMMISSIONER!



LATER...AT THE POLICE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE...



SUB-ZERO, ON HIS WAY TO SEE THE COMMISSIONER... HAS OVERHEARD THE CONVERSATION!



SUB-ZERO TRACES THE MERCURY SWITCH...



WHY... ER... NO-
NOT THAT I CAN
REMEMBER...



A HAND COLDER THAN DEATH REACHES OUT!



WATCH OUT! SUB-ZERO TRACED THE BOMB SWITCH TO YOU! HE'S ON HIS WAY TO YOUR HOME NOW!

GOOD! I'VE GOT A LITTLE SURPRISE FOR HIM... IN FACT IT OUGHT TO BE A SHOCK!



SUB-ZERO VISITS PIERCE'S HOME...

I'LL TRY THE
TOP FLOOR
FIRST!



MEANWHILE...IN THE BASEMENT
INSIDE THE HOUSE...

AHA...HE'S ON
THE DRAINPIPE...
IT WON'T BE
LONG NOW!



SUB-ZERO REACHES FOR
THE WINDOW SILL...



...BUT UNKNOWN TO SUB-ZERO... HIS EVERY MOVE
IS REGISTERED ON
PIERCE'S SIGNAL
BOARD!



PIERCE THROWS A SWITCH...

GREETINGS...
MR. SUB-ZERO!



...AND AS SUB-ZERO GRASPS
THE WINDOW
SILL...THE
SHOCK HURLS
HIM OFF!





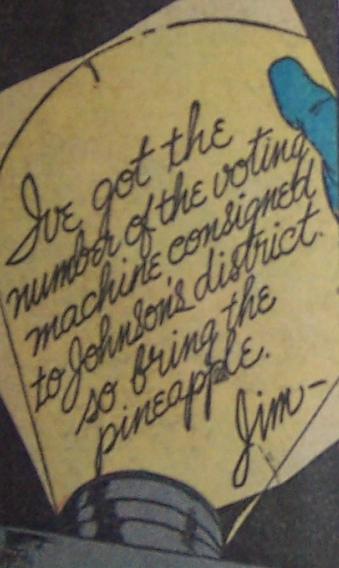
IN THE ROOM
UPSTAIRS...

SO PIERCE IS AN ELECTRICAL
ENGINEER! THE BOSS Hires
EXCELLENT TOOLS!



THE TRAIL GETS HOTTER...

A LETTER FROM
PIERCE'S BROTHER
EMPLOYED AS
FOREMAN AT THE
PLANT OF
GARTLAND IRON
PRODUCTS
INC.!



IT'S ALL CLEAR NOW!
PIERCE MADE THE
BOMB...AND HIS BROTHER
PUT IT IN THE
MACHINE!



MEANWHILE...
BACK IN PIERCE'S BASEMENT...

HE GOT AWAY
BOSS, BUT...HEY-
WAIT A MINUTE...
HE'S BACK
AGAIN!



....I'LL FORGET
ABOUT SCIENCE
THIS TIME...



HAI! WON'T HE BE
SURPRISED!





"GL
TON
DAN
OF 1

GRASP
OR... SWIM
UP AND...

"LOWLY THE CONVEYOR MOVES TOWARD FIERY DEATH! AS SUB-ZERO DANGLES OVER THE VAT... A WAVE OF INTENSE HEAT REVIVES HIM—



DESPERATE... SUB-ZERO HURLS AN ICE-COLD BLAST DOWNWARD! THE COLLISION OF THE COLD AND HOT AIR CAUSES AN UPDRAUGHT FROM THE VAT, AND....



ONE CHANCE IN A MILLION... BUT IT MAY WORK!



GRASPING THE CONVEYOR... SUB ZERO SWINGS UP AND INTO THE CAB...



THEY SAY... TWO HEADS ARE BETTER THAN ONE!



SUB-ZERO CALLS JOHNSON...

I'VE BEEN ELECTED... A CLEAN SWEEP!

FINE! AND I'VE GOT THE MEN WHO PUT THE BOMB IN THE VOTING MACHINE... THEY'VE CONFESSED EVERYTHING!



Further EXCITING and THRILLING ADVENTURES of **SUB ZERO** IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF... **BLUE BOLT**

DICK COLE

WONDER

— BOY!

AFTER A LONG SUMMER IN HOLLYWOOD AS A STUNT MAN FOR THE MOVIES, DICK HAS JUST RETURNED TO FARR MILITARY ACADEMY FOR THE WINTER TERM---HIS FIRST APPEARANCE ON THE CAMPUS IS MET WITH LOUD GREETINGS FROM HIS PALS....



SUDDENLY A VAST NEIGHBORHOOD SURROUNDING FARR IS VIOLENTLY JOLTED BY A HORRENDOUS EXPLOSION! THE MIGHTY WALLS OF THE NEARBY CLINTON PRISON HAVE BEEN DYNAMITED BY INMATES!



AT FARR, WHICH IS BARELY A MILE FROM THE PENITENTIARY, THE CONCUSSION FROM THE BLAST IS TERRIFIC! EVERYONE IS KNOCKED OFF HIS FEET!



THE BLAST HAS OCCURRED DURING THE ELEVEN O'CLOCK RECESS, AND HUNDREDS OF PRISONERS ARE STREAMING FORTH TO FREEDOM!



C'MON, MEN, FOLLOW ME! OVER THE HILL TO THE SCHOOL! WE'LL GRAB THE ARMORY AND BLAST THESE SCREWS TO HADES!



DRUNK WITH THEIR SUCCESS, THE HORDE OF PRISONERS SWOOP DOWN ONTO THE PRACTICE FIELD AT FARR!





GAINING THE STEPS, THEY BURST IN THE DOORS.



BUT HE
IS TOO
LATE!
LAURA
IS
DRAGGED
INSIDE!

SOME OF YOU
GUYS GET THEM
WINDOW-SHUTTERS
CLOSED!

INSIDE,
QUICKLY!
YIPE!
GIVE T
OUR TURN
NOW, MATES!

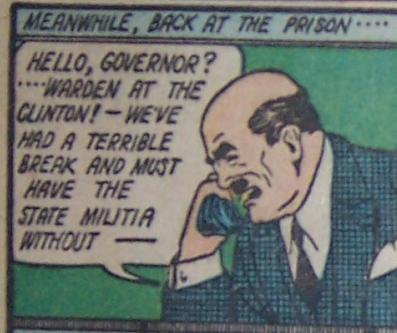
MEANWHILE
HELLO, GO
...WARDEN
CLINTON -
HAD A TERR
BREAK AND
HAVE THE
STATE MILIT
WITHOUT

AND AT TH
THAT'S RIGH

THE FIENDS!
IF THEY HARM
LAURA - I'LL -

EASY COACH
WE'LL GET H
OUT SOMEHO





HEY, EVERYBODY-
LOOK-!
REÉNFORCEMENTS! THE
MILITIA AND MORE
POLICE!

SUDDENLY THE PARADE GROUND ADJOINING
THE ARMORY IS SWARMING WITH STATE POLICE,
MOTOR-CYCLES, SOLDIERS, TRANSPORT TRUCKS....
THE AIR IS FILLED WITH A DEAFENING DIN!

CHARGE!

AT 'EM, MEN!

LET'S GO!

MAKE ROOM FOR
THE ARMY!

CLANG-CLANG-CLANG!
B-R-R-R-R-R-R

WHEE-E-E

ABRUPTLY, AS THE REÉNFORCEMENTS
APPROACH THE ARMORY, THE FIELD-PIECE
SPEAKS AGAIN! A TRANSPORT TRUCK IS
HIT - BLOWN TO SMITHEREENS!

BOOM!

CRASH!

GREAT GUNS!
COMPANY - FALL
BACK!

ON THE
DOUBLE!

THE ENRAGED COMMANDER OF
THE TROOPS CRACKS OUT ORDERS.

THE DEVILS!
SO IT'S WAR THEY WANT!
TAKE SIEGE POSITIONS! BRING
UP THE ARTILLERY!

I'M MAJOR FARR OF THE
SCHOOL. COMMANDER.....
YOU HAVE MY PERMISSION
TO SHELL THE BUILDING
IF YOU WISH IT!

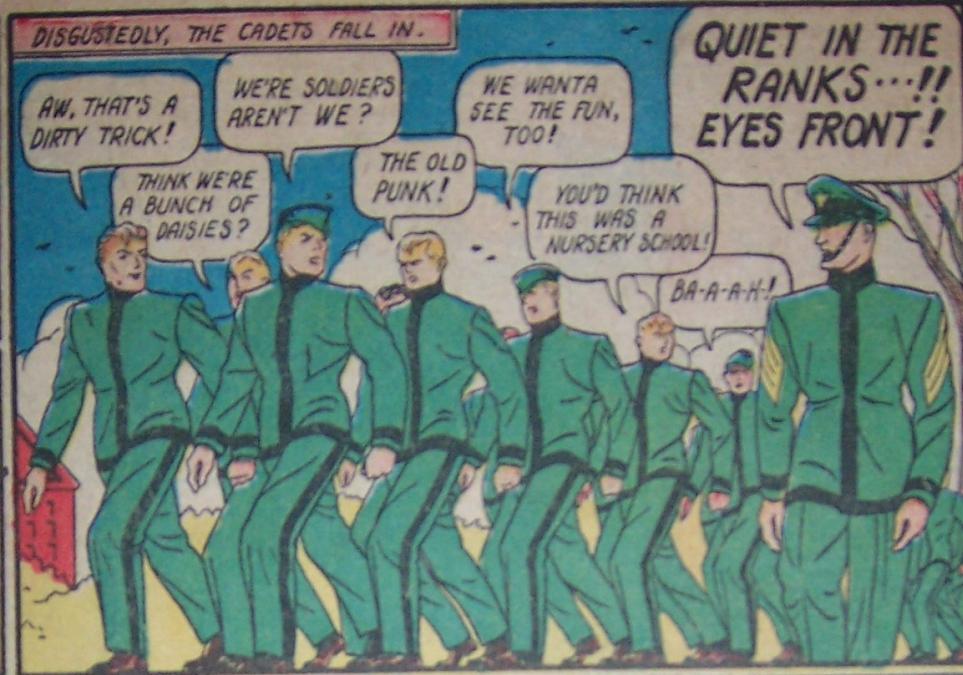
AH - THANK
YOU, MAJOR -

I'D LOVE TO GIVE THOSE MAD DOGS A
TASTE OF IT - BUT - I SUPPOSE WE
MUST BE PRUDENT FOR A TIME - A
SHORT TIME - YET....WE'LL JUST
SCARE THEM....I HATE TO RUIN
YOUR BUILDING, BUT -

WE'LL TRY THAT, MAJOR.....
MEANTIME, PERHAPS YOU'D
BETTER GET THESE BRAVE
BOYS OF YOURS OUT OF
DANGER....WE DON'T WANT
ANY OF THEM KILLED!

YOU'RE RIGHT, OF COURSE.
COMMANDER AND I'LL DO
IT - BUT I'LL WAGER THE
BOYS WON'T LIKE IT!

AS A MATTER
OF FACT, COMMANDER,
I WAS GOING TO
SUGGEST JUST THAT -
PRUDENCE....WHY
DON'T YOU HAVE A
WHITE-FLAG PARLEY
WITH THEM? YOU
AND THE WARDEN?







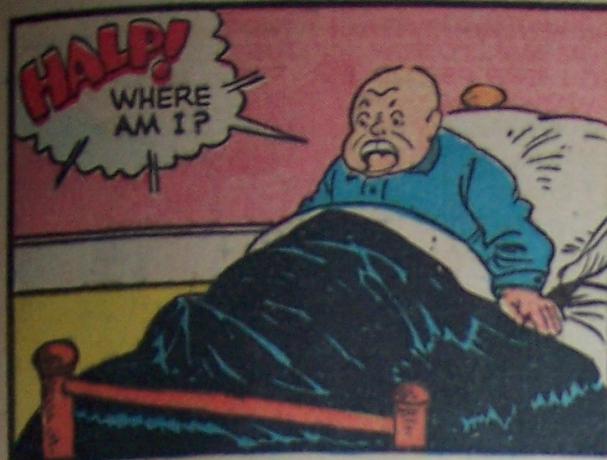


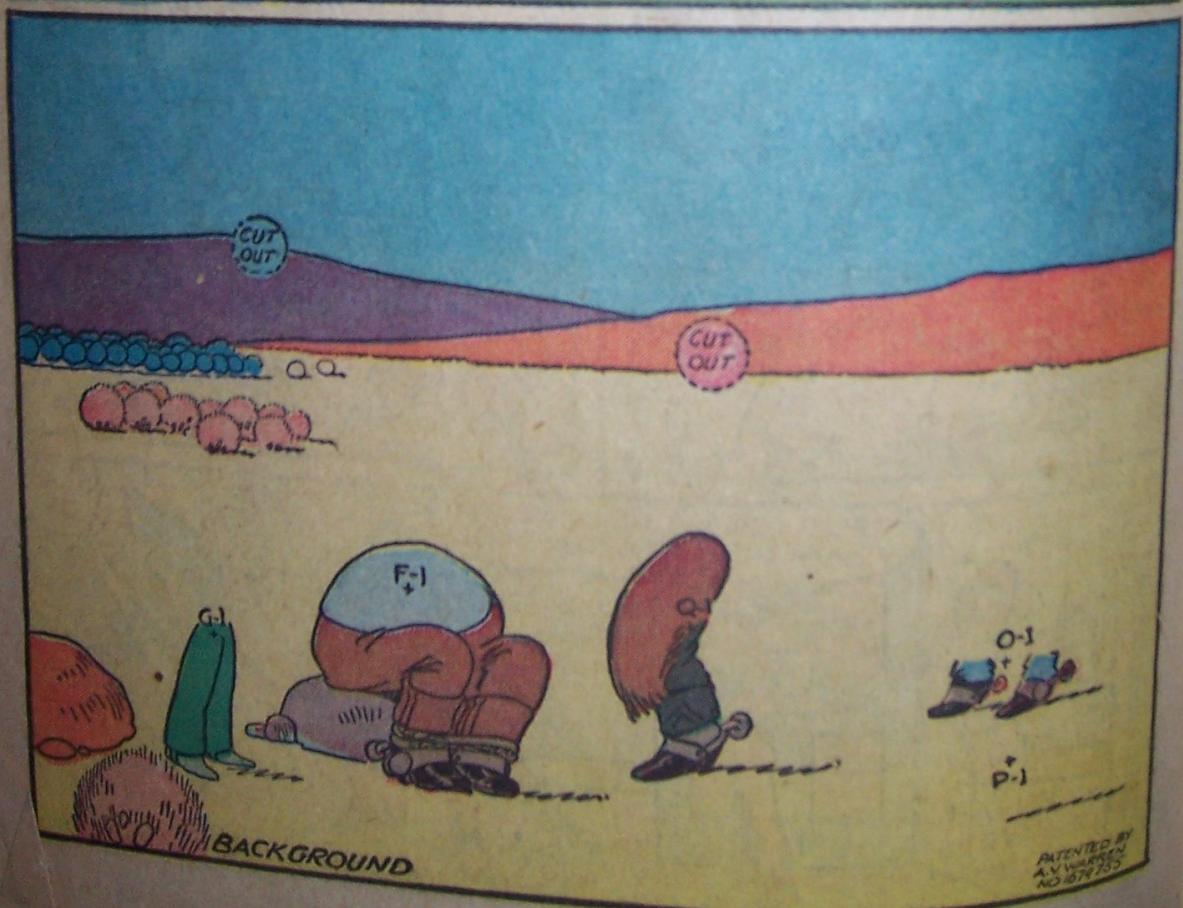
Pony Tracks

by JACK A. WARREN









A

DIRE

CUT
BACK
OR
STIFF
HOLE
CUT
AND
TRIM
POINT
THREA
BTOB-
BACK
KNOT
PULL
GROUN
REPEA
K TO K-
PARTS
LEAVE A



JACIC A. QUARRENS **Animated**

CARTOON CUT-OUTS

DIRECTIONS

CUT OUT THESE WORKING PARTS AND BACKGROUND ON OTHER PAGE. WITH PASTE OR RUBBER CEMENT, MOUNT THESE ON STIFF PAPER OR CARDBOARD, CUT OUT HOLES IN BACKGROUND MARKED "CUT OUT." CUT OUT WORKING PARTS CAREFULLY. TAKE NEEDLE AND THREAD, KNOT THREAD (DOUBLE) AT END. TRIM UP CLOSE TO KNOT. SEW THROUGH PART AT POINT A TO PART AT POINT A-1, PULL PARTS UP CLOSE, KNOT THREAD AT BACK AND TRIM UP CLOSE TO KNOT. REPEAT AT POINTS B TO B-1, C TO C-1, E TO E-1. NEXT SEW PART AT F TO F-1 ON BACKGROUND, THEN G TO G-1. NOW SEW THROUGH AT POINT @. KNOT THREAD AND LEAVE ABOUT TWO INCHES. PULL THIS THREAD THROUGH HOLE IN BACKGROUND AND TURN IN ROTARY MOTION. REPEAT ON NEXT FIGURES - I TO I-1, J TO J-1, K TO K-1, L TO L-1, M TO M-1 AND N TO N-1. SEW THESE PARTS TO BACKGROUND AT O TO O-1, P TO P-1 AND Q TO Q-1. LEAVE A LONG THREAD AT POINT @ TO MOVE FIGURES.



THE RAY MASTER

by Andrew McWhiney

The mad genius turned to Randy. "This atom gun," he said, "will blow you to bits! Do not try to escape!" Then with a mocking bow he was gone, and Randy heard great engines roar as the fleet of bombers took off, bent on their mission of death—and destruction!

SYNOPSIS: Forced to earth by a mysterious ray, Captain Randy Rickard of the U.S. Army Air Corps is taken captive by guards under the direction of a mad genius who plots to conquer the world. When Randy doubts the madman's ability to carry out his plans, he is escorted through the hidden laboratories where he is shown the atom guns, deadly germs, ray guns and huge bombers which the mad genius intends to use. Even as they entered the laboratories, the bombers were being prepared for flight.

IT WAS true. Black clad mechanics swarmed on the bombers; technicians ran up with fittings, equipment.

Captain Randy Rickard shuddered with horror.

"Their destination?" he asked.

"First, to level your home base, Marshall Field. Then the forts and naval bases. The State Capitol! After a warning broadcast, a swift tour of other states to crush the resistance. I shall have to imprison you now. I lead the flight."

They returned to the Throne Room.

"Hunchback!" cried Tall Conqueror.

"Here, Master!"

"We go now. I leave you in charge. Prepare the drink for Captain Rickard while we are gone."

"Master!" cried Hunchback. "Can I not go this once? I am sick of being nurse-maid, house-keeper. Put Left-Hand in charge and let me go!"

"Left-Hand is needed at the bombsights."

"Then Pale-Eyes!"

"I have spoken!" thundered Tall Conqueror. "Obey, you wretched little monster! What good would you be?"

He thrust a weapon at the cripple, and said to Randy: "An atom pistol; it will blow you to bits through fifty yards of solid rock. Kindly abandon all plans for escape; I shall need you in the future."





With a mocking bow he was gone, and sick with despair, Randy heard great engines roaring as the bombers rolled from their hangars and took off.

HELPLESS, he let Hunchback lock him in a cell. He racked his brains. Then Hunchback appeared with a crystal goblet of bright crimson fluid.

"Drink it!" the cripple growled. Randy knew he was smarting fiercely from his master's tongue lashing.

"Relax a minute, pal," soothed Randy. "I'll be one of the boys now. Say, why do you let him talk to you that way?"

Hunchback peered suspiciously. "He is Master. Here, drink up!"

"You're as good as he is!"

Hunchback shrugged. "He is strong, brilliant. He knows all Science, all Philosophy, everything. He is swift, fierce; he flies like the eagle."

Randy said softly: "So can I. So could you."

"No. He will not let me. He puts me off. I am crippled, twisted. In the air I could be free and swift. It would be wonderful—but he will not let me."

Silence.

"I will teach you to fly!" said Randy.

Hunchback gasped, stared.

"What price?"

"My freedom. Their destruction."

"No! No! Master must rule the world!"



"What will you be in *his* world?" Randy cried. "Always a cripple, a servant! In my world, you shall be free. Fly like the eagle!"

Beady eyes glittered. The goblet smashed on the wall.

"Done!" cried the cripple. Follow me, quickly!"

THEY ran to the Throne Room. Hunchback threw a switch, twisted dials on the black cabinet. Soon the image of bombers in flight appeared on the screen. They were black. Hunchback read numbers on the grid.

"They are nearly over San Diego! To the Ray Room! Hurry!"

Here he snapped instructions at Randy. "Spin that wheel to zero-point-nine. Got it? And that one—seven-seven-one, point four. Now!"

A switch clicked; the funnels swivelled, found the range. The cripple threw another switch; astounded, Randy saw in the big wall screen the eight bombers swooping low over Marshall Field.

Crackling issued from the funnels; suddenly engines died, and the big ships settled limply to earth. Several skidded, crashed, broke into flames. Soldiers flock ed toward them with drawn automatics.

"All over, pal!" shouted Randy. "Get my ship started; we're off for Marshall! You'll get your first lesson on the way!"

THE END

H.R.



STREAM-ENGINEER



BY
PAUL GUSTAVSON

KING WINTER'S ICY HAND CLAMPS DOWN ON THE NORTHWEST IN A RAGING BLIZZARD... BRINGING ALL TRANSPORTATION TO A STAND- STILL! A MAD KILLER RAVAGES THE MAIN OFFICE... THE LIMITED IS MYSTERIOUSLY DISPATCHED TO MAKE ITS WAY THROUGH THE STORM... FINALLY... THE DESTINY OF A RAILROAD IS LEFT TO ONE MAN'S WITS, ENDURANCE, AND KNOWLEDGE OF RAILROADS... RUNAWAY RONSON.

AT STOCKWOOD, MONTANA, A STARTLING MESSAGE CAUSES THE STATION AGENT TO RISE TO HIS FEET.



JUMPING CATFISH! THOSE GUYS AT THE MAIN OFFICE ARE GETTING CRAZIER EVERY DAY! I COULD HAVE SIXTEEN ENGINES AND STILL COULDN'T CROSS THESE MOUNTAINS IN THIS STORM!



"DISPATCH THE LIMITED THROUGH TO CHICAGO AT ONCE... NO FURTHER ORDERS!" WELL I'LL BE.....



THE POWERFUL MOTORS OF THE DIESEL STREAMLINER ROAR OUT AND THE LIMITED SLOWLY BEGINS TO KNIFE ITS WAY THROUGH THE TOWERING SNOW DRIFTS.



HARPER... I JUST GOT ORDERS THAT YOU'RE TO GO THROUGH TO CHICAGO!

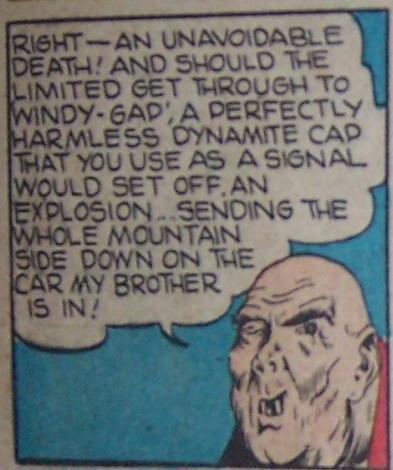
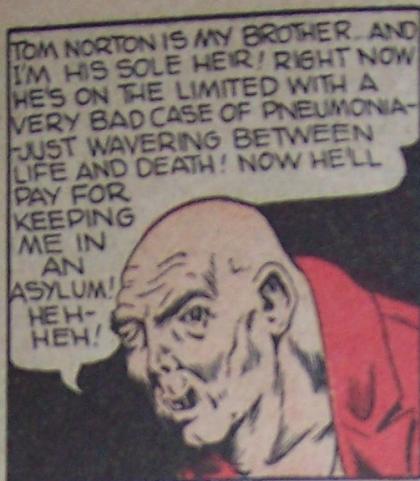
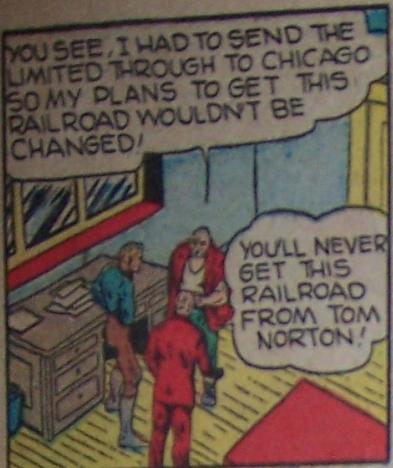


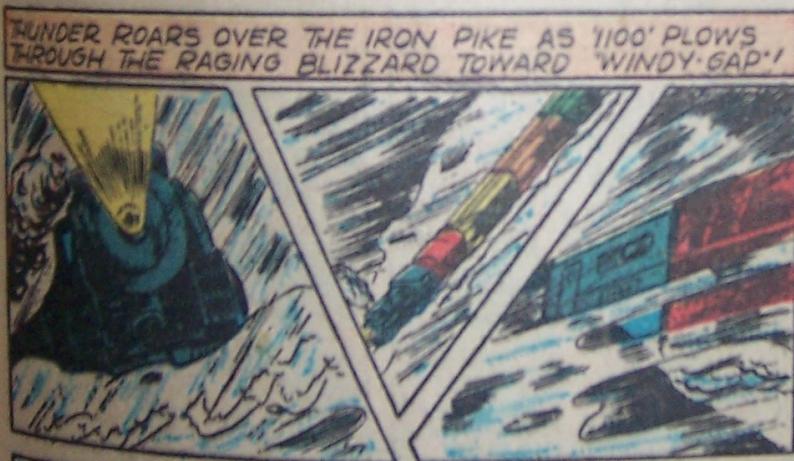
BUT AT THE MAIN OFFICE, TWO MEN ENTER THE DISPATCHER'S ROOM.

IT'S A GOOD THING WE STOPPED ALL OUR TRAINS... THE LAST WEATHER REPORT SAID THIS BLIZZARD WOULD LAST SEVERAL DAYS!









AS THE SNOW ENGLUFFS THE DISABLED LIMITED, '1100' THUNDERS AROUND 'WINDY-GAP' UNDER THE CONTROL OF RUNAWAY RONSON.



THEN AS TOM NORTON'S CRAZY BROTHER HAD SAID... IT HAPPENS... '1100' RUNS OVER THE DYNAMITE CAP... AND BUT A FEW HUNDRED FEET AHEAD, THE SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN BURSTS OUTWARD IN A DEAFENING EXPLOSION!



WOW! I'M GLAD WE WERE COMING THIS WAY INSTEAD OF THE OTHER!

LOOKS LIKE YOU SAVED NORTON'S LIFE — AND A LOT OF OTHER'S, TOO!



WE HAVEN'T SAVED NORTON'S LIFE — YET! IT'S ONE-THIRTY NOW... THE LIMITED SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE UNDER THE WORST OF CONDITIONS! SHE'S STUCK, ALL RIGHT, AND WE'VE GOT TO GET TO HER!



HAND ME THAT ROPE... WELL HAVE TO BUILD SOME KIND OF A BRIDGE ACROSS HERE!



START RIPPING ONE OF THOSE BOX CARS APART... I'LL WORK THIS ROPE BACK AND FORTH SO YOU CAN LAY THE BOARDS ON IT!



KEEP A GOOD GRIP ON THAT ROPE IN CASE I SLIP!



HE'S ACROSS THE GAP! WHAT A MAN!



BY WEAVING THE ROPE BACK AND FORTH, RUNAWAY SPANS THE GAP IN THE MOUNTAIN ENABLING THE OTHERS TO LAY THE BOARDS OF THE BOX-CARS ACROSS AND MAKE THE BRIDGE.



HERE—THESE KNAK-SACKS ARE FULL OF CYLINDERS AND VALVES... HANDLE THEM WITH KID GLOVES!



ONE CRA

RUN
WH
ALL

IF WE
SOM
AGAIN
THINK
NORT
PULL
IF WE
HE W
LAST
HOUR

WE T
LIMIT
OF FR
APPE
ONES

6

ONE BY ONE, THE MEN CRAWL ACROSS THE SHAKY BRIDGE.



FIGHTING THE ELEMENTS FOR HOURS, THE PARTY OF MEN REACH THE DISABLED LIMITED, WEAK AND HALF FROZEN!



Edison Bell

OLD KING WINTER REIGNS... AND SNOWS! EDDIE AND HIS FRIENDS BUSY THEMSELVES WITH ANOTHER INTERESTING WINTER SPORT PROJECT... AND HAVE LOTS OF FUN DOING IT!



T
ON
SIMPL
SAIL
LENG
THE
EXTEN
A FEW
UNBL
SEV

ING ROBINSON HAS OUTLINED A TRIANGULAR COURSE AND THEY ARE ABOUT TO ROUND THE SECOND FLAG...



EDDIE AND JERRY MAKE THE TURN-BUT FRANKIE TAKES A SPILL!



FRANKIE TOOK A SPILL! I HOPE HE DIDN'T BREAK!



FRANKIE'S LOW CENTER OF GRAVITY AND EXTRA WEIGHT GIVE HIM ENOUGH ADDED SPEED TO PASS THE BOYS!

THERE'S GREAT FUN in **SKATE SAILING!**

TO MAKE THIS SIMPLE SKATE-SAIL, TAKE TWO LENGTHS OF WOOD-THE HEIGHT OF YOUR EXTENDED ARM, AND A FEW YARDS OF UNBLEACHED MUSLIN--

HERE'S HOW TO MAKE YOUR OWN!



THE SCREW-EYE BOLTS MAY BE UNFASTENED.

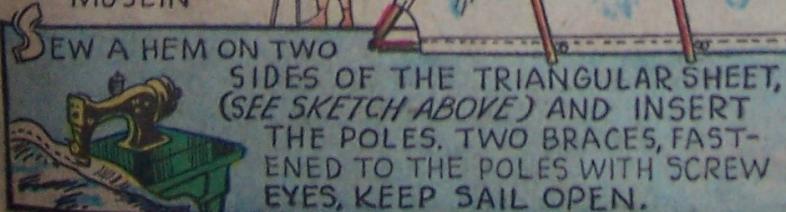


CELOPHANE WINDOW

SEW ON

SKATE SAILING IS ONE OF THE LEAST DEVELOPED SPORTS-LET'S ALL GET BEHIND IT AND SEE THAT IT ISN'T ENTIRELY FORGOTTEN!!! THE SIMPLE DESIGN HERE IS MERELY TO ACQUAINT YOU WITH THE SPORT-PUT SOME OF YOUR OWN IDEAS INTO YOUR SAIL!

SEW A HEM ON TWO SIDES OF THE TRIANGULAR SHEET, (SEE SKETCH ABOVE) AND INSERT THE POLES. TWO BRACES, FASTENED TO THE POLES WITH SCREW EYES, KEEP SAIL OPEN.



GRASP THE FIRST BRACE, WITH YOUR ARM AROUND THE SECOND.

SERGEANT SPOOK



BY...

MALCOLM
KILDALE

SERGEANT SPOOK...
THE GHOST OF A
DEAD COP...IS AT THE
MOMENT LIVING
in
GHOST TOWN

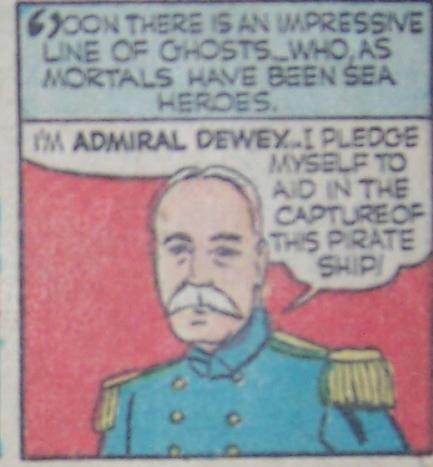
WITH HIS NEW
FOUND FRIEND....
DR. SHERLOCK.



SPOOK AND SHERLOCK ARRIVE
AT THE DOCK AND FIND A
CROWD GATHERED AROUND A
SMALL SAILBOAT.

HMM...THIS LOOKS
LIKE TROUBLE!





DAWN FINDS THE PIRATE GHOST CARACK
ANCHORED OFF THE COAST!



ACTIVITY STARTS ON THE
PIRATE SHIP...AND A MAN
APPEARS ON THE POOP DECK.
IT'S CAPTAIN KIDD...FUGITIVE
FROM GHOST TOWN!



CAPTAIN KIDD SENDS HIS ROAR
ALONG THE DECK...

HURRY-ME HEARTIES, THERE'S
MUCH TO BE DONE TODAY?



“ON OVER A GLASSY SEA,
THE MIGHTY CARACK LEANED
TO THE SPREAD OF CAN-
VAS, AND HEADED SOUTH...



“SUDDENLY...A CRY
FROM THE LOOK-OUT!

THE GHOST PIRATES PREPARE
FOR THE ATTACK ON THE MERCHANT
SHIP--AND THE MIGHTY CARACK
IS SENT BOOMING ALONG WITH
EVERY SAIL SET!



ABOARD THE MERCHANT SHIP...

YUH KNOW, MAC...WHEN I SIGNED
UP FOR MY FIRST VOYAGE--I
THOUGHT THERE WOULD BE AD-
VENTURE GOIN' TO SEA...BUT I
FOUND OUT THERE
ISN'T MUCH!



YEAH...ME TOO! BOY...GIVE
ME THE GOOD OLD DAYS
WHEN YOU WERE ALWAYS ON
THE LOOK-OUT FOR PIRATES!
THAT'S WHAT I CALL
ADVENTURE!



AT THAT MOMENT, THE GHOST
CARACK HAS PULLED UP
ALONG SIDE THE MERCHANTMAN
AND CAPTAIN KIDD AND HIS
GHOST CREW BOARD HER...



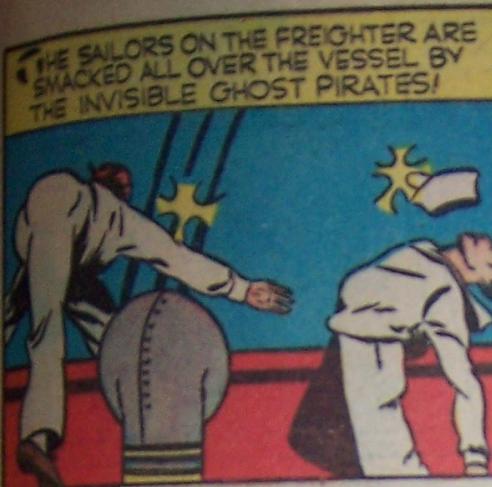
THE SAIL
SMACKED
THE INV

THE HELP
THIS UNSEE

WITH A DEAD
LAYS A R

SOK!







With
THE PIRATES SUBDUED AND PRISONERS, THE JOLLY ROGER IS HAULED DOWN BY SERGEANT SPOOK!

THE GHOST TOWN BATTLE-SHIP SOON OVERTAKES THE CIRCLING CARACK!



SERGEANT SPOOK AND HIS MEN LEAP ACROSS TO THE PIRATE VESSEL...



...AND ONCE MORE THE BATTLE RAGES AS THE GHOSTS CLASH!



POW!



SERGEANT SPOOK AND CAPTAIN KIDD MEET—AND THE TWO LOCK GRIPS...



SOC



GETTIN'
TOUGH-HUH?



BAM!



WITH A DEVASTATING BLOW—
SERGEANT SPOOK SENDS
CAPTAIN KIDD...OUTLAW OF THE
SEAS...CRASHING TO THE DECK!

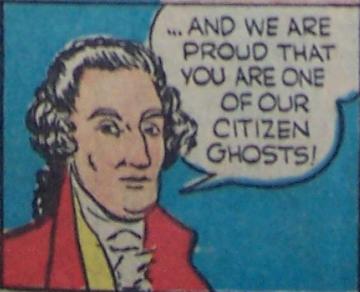


With

THE PIRATES SUBDUED AND PRISONERS, THE JOLLY ROGER IS HAULED DOWN BY SERGEANT SPOOK!



BECAUSE OF HIS COURAGE AND VALOR... SERGEANT SPOOK IS HONORED BY THE PRESIDENT OF GHOST TOWN, GEORGE WASHINGTON!



..... A NEW ADVENTURE OF

Sergeant Spook
WILL APPEAR
NEXT MONTH IN
BLUE BOLT

OLD CAP HAWKIN'S TALES

OLD CAP HAWKINS, THE RETIRED SEA CAPTAIN... ENTERTAINS HIS LITTLE PAL JOBY WITH TALES OF GREAT AMERICAN TRADITIONS, AND OF THE MEN WHO MADE THEM.

SON... IT HASN'T ALWAYS BEEN CLEAR SAILING FOR OUR COUNTRY! TODAY WE FACE A DANGER AS TERRIBLE AS THAT WHICH CAUSED ONE OF THE GREATEST OF ALL AMERICANS TO SAY....



"GIVE ME LIBERTY OR GIVE ME DEATH"

PATRICK HENRY-1736-1799, WAS COMPELLED TO LEAVE SCHOOL AS A BOY TO ASSIST HIS IMPOVERISHED PARENTS, BUT HIS EDUCATION WAS CONTINUED BY HIS FATHER.



AFTER A MERE SIX MONTHS OF PREPARATION-HE WAS ADMITTED TO THE BAR!



BRILLIANT AS A STUDENT... HE LATER CARRIED ON HIS STUDIES ALONE.

DURING LONG YEARS ENGLAND'S DEFENSE OF THE COLONIES HAD PROVED A TERRIFIC FINANCIAL LOAD TO THE HOME GOVERNMENT.



THE
OPPOS
OF THE
IMMO



TO COVER THIS, KING GEORGE INSTITUTED HEAVY TAXES WHICH SOON AROUSED THE COLONISTS TO THE POINT OF REBELLION.

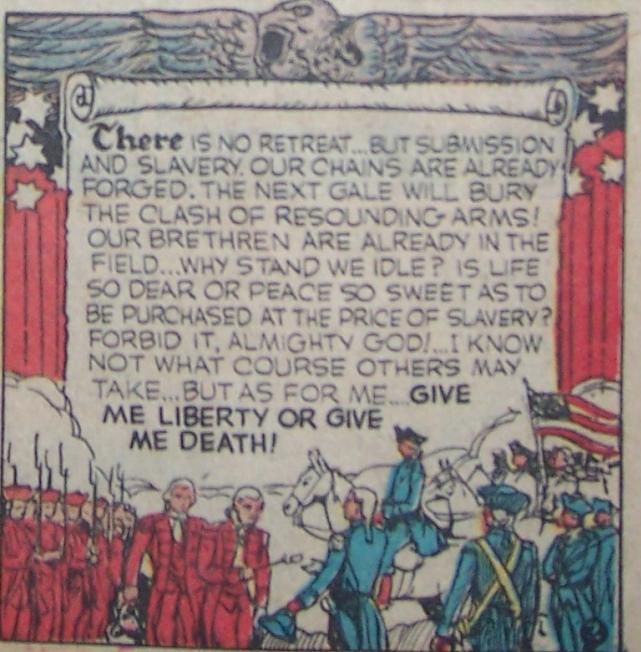
PATRICK HENRY SHOWED HIS COURAGE AND CLEVERNESS IN HANDLING THE CASE FOR THE PEOPLE IN THE PARSON'S TOBACCO CASE. IN RECOGNITION OF HIS ABILITY - HE WAS ELECTED TO THE HOUSE OF BURGESSSES!



TROUBLE WITH ENGLAND WAS NOW INEVITABLE AND A MOVEMENT TO ORGANIZE A MILITIA WAS STARTED.



THE TORIES IN THE HOUSE OF BURGESSSES WERE OPPOSED TO THIS MOVEMENT, AND IT WAS IN DEFENSE OF THE MEASURE THAT PATRICK HENRY MADE HIS IMMORTAL SPEECH... MORE TRUE TODAY THAN THEN!



The PHANTOM SUB

by FOG



BRANDED OUTLAWS BY THE WORLD, THE PHANTOM CREW ROAMS THE SEAS IN SEARCH OF ADVENTURE. THEY HAVE DEDICATED THE USE OF THEIR MARVELOUS SUBMERSIBLE, THE PHANTOM SUB, TO THE GOOD OF ALL MANKIND. — RAPIDLY THEY HAVE BECOME A NEMESIS TO ANYONE WHO WOULD TRESPASS THE GOLDEN RULE ON THE HIGH SEAS!



THANK YOU'RE AREN MY N ALICE

WELL, INVENT AIRCRA DOWN WORK SOME ABOUT TO SEE HIS O

AHOY! HEADING WAY

THE RU



THE PHANTOM SUB IS SOON AT ZORN ISLAND.

THIS COVE IS IDEAL
BECAUSE THESE OVER-
HANGING BANKS WILL
CONCEAL THE SUB.

FINE, ALICIA!
NOW LET'S
GO ASHORE TO
RECONNOITER!

IT'S JUST A SHORT
CLIMB UP THIS HILL,
AND THEN WE CAN
LOOK RIGHT DOWN ON
OUR CAMP!

BOY I CAN
HARDLY WAIT
FOR A CRACK
AT CRULE!

THOSE HUTS ARE WHERE
MY FATHER AND THE OTHERS
ARE HELD CAPTIVE. OUTSIDE
THE LARGEST HUT IS THE
MODEL OF THE GUN.
DO YOU THINK THERE'S
A CHANCE TO
RESCUE THEM?

YES, BUT TO DO IT WE'VE
GOT TO GET THE SUB INTO
THE HARBOR -- AND THEY'VE
GOT THE BATTLESHIP
ANCHORED FORE AND AFT
SO THAT IT BLOCKS THE
WHOLE ENTRANCE!

SO, IN OTHER WORDS
WE'VE GOT TO MOVE
THAT HEAVY SHIP
SOMEHOW?

RIGHT SLIM, AND I
KNOW JUST HOW
WE'RE GOING TO
DO IT! -- HURRY,
BACK TO THE
SUB!

BACK IN THE SUB -

NOW WE'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST BOYS, FOR
IT WILL BE EBB TIDE IN TEN MINUTES.
BUT IF THIS WORKS RIGHT WELL HAVE
MOTHER NATURE DOING OUR WORK FOR US!

AS SILENT AS A GHOST, THE PHANTOM SUB SNEAKS
INTO THE HARBOR

OKAY, DIVE
FOR THE BOTTOM!

AS THE SUB RESTS ON THE BOTTOM, OUT COMES
THE PHANTOM CREW IN FREE DIVING SUITS.
THESE SUITS, IN THE SAME MANNER AS THE SUB,
MANUFACTURE BREATHING AIR BY DECOMPOSING
THE ELEMENTS OF THE SEA-WATER.

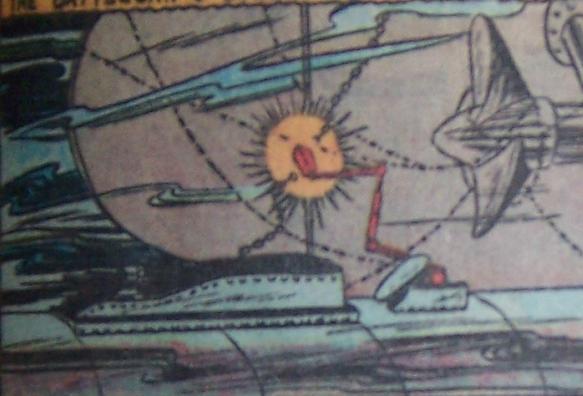
WORKING FEVERISHLY, SEVERAL OF THE PHANTOM CREW SECURE THE BATTLESHIP'S RUDDER WITH HEAVY CHAINS.



WHILE OTHERS DO THE SAME TO THE SHIP'S TWIN PROPELLERS.



THEN THE SALVAGE CLAW SEVERS THE CABLE OF THE BATTLESHIP'S STERN ANCHOR.



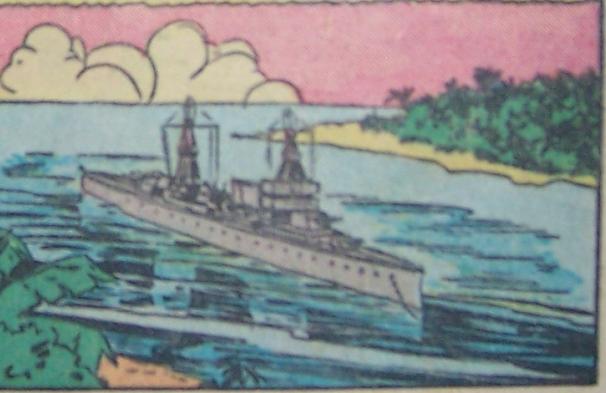
UNNOTICED BY ITS SLEEPING CREW, THE URANIA'S STERN IS SWUNG OUT BY THE EBBING TIDE.



THE PHANTOM SUB NOW SHOOTS TO THE BOW OF THE URANIA AND CUTS THE BOW ANCHOR CABLES.



THE SWIFTLY EBBLING TIDE CARRIES THE DRIFTING URANIA ALONG WITH IT!



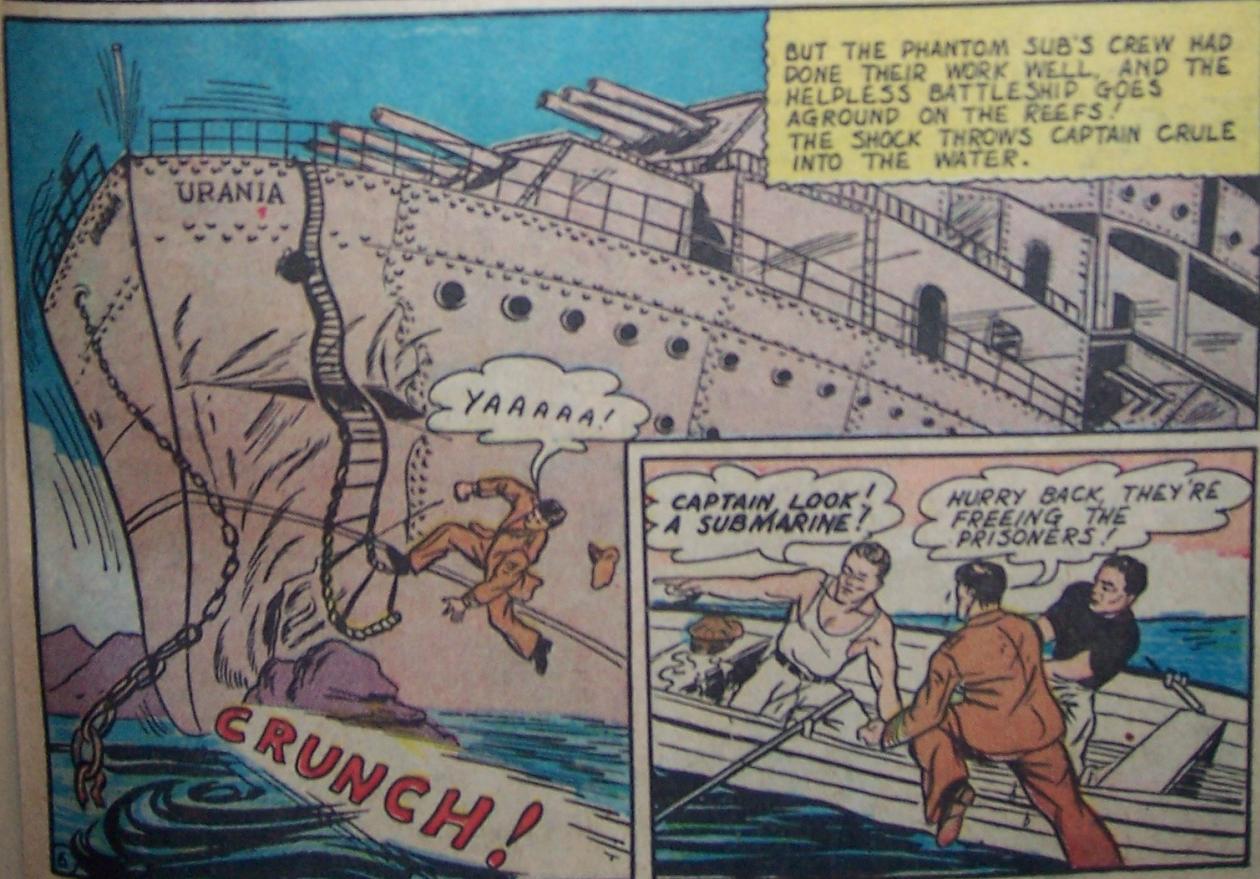
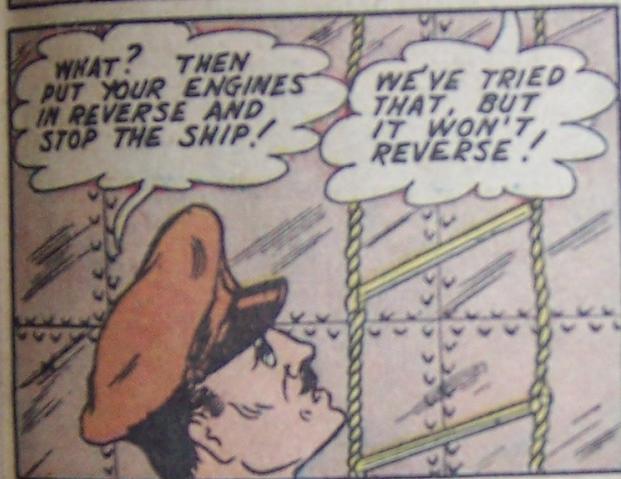
WHILE ON SHORE, THE GUARD, WHO HAS BEEN SLEEPING AT HIS POST, STIR'S -

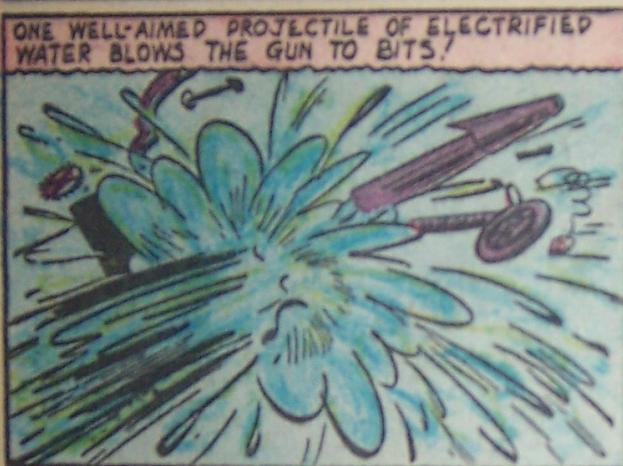


HE GIVES THE ALARM!









THE WHITE RIDER
and
SUPER HORSE

...IF YUH HANKER TUH AID JUSTICE, MISTER...YUH MIGHT TRY FINDIN' THE TRAIL O' TH' COYOTES WHAT KILLED OUR U.S. MARSHALL...WE CAN'T!

ALL RIGHT,
SHERIFF! COME
ON, CLOUD!

LEARED IN A HIDDEN VALLEY, WHERE THE GREAT AIR PRESSURE MADE THEM CREATURES OF GIANTIC STRENGTH, THE WHITE RIDER AND CLOUD THE SUPER HORSE, HAVE DEDICATED THEMSELVES AND THEIR SUPER ABILITIES TO THE CAUSE OF JUSTICE!

WITH SUPER HORSE'S EXTRA KEEN SENSE OF SMELL AND THE WHITE RIDER'S EXPERT WOODCRAFT... SIGNS UNNOTICED BY THE POSSE ARE FOUND... THE MARKS OF A BROKEN SHOE!

IT'S THE ONE THING THAT SHOWS THEY PASSED THIS WAY, CLOUD! THEY SURE COVERED THEIR TRAIL WELL... BUT NOT WELL ENOUGH FOR US-EH, BOY?

AWARE THAT HE IS UP AGAINST DESPERADOES OF GREAT CUNNING, THE WHITE RIDER SETS OUT ON THE DANGEROUS MISSION.

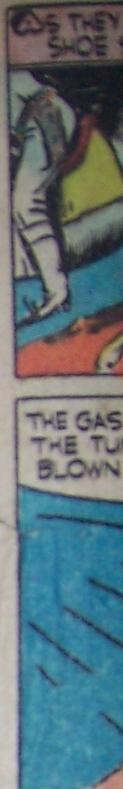
LET'S GO, CLOUD... THEY CAN'T BE FAR AHEAD!

THE TRAIL ENDS ON THE BARE ROCK OF A TREACHEROUS MOUNTAIN PASS... BUT SUPER HORSE'S KEEN SENSE OF SMELL LEADS THEM ON...

NOW, BOY... IT'S UP TO YOU!







AS THEY WHEEL OUT OF THE TUNNEL CLOUDS
SHOE STRIKES A SPARK FROM A STONE--



--AND A MOMENT LATER, A SHEET OF SEARING FLAME
SHOOTS OUT IN AN EXPLOSION, AS THE SPARK IGNITES
THE GAS!



THE GAS EXPLODED!
THE TUNNEL'S
BLOWN TUH BITS

WE'LL BE
BURNED
ALIVE!



HEY... LOOK! THERE THEY GO... TH'MAN
AND HOSS! TRYIN' TUH SCALE TH'
WALL AN' LEAVE US HERE... TH'
DIRTY--!



REALIZING FURTHER DANGER IN DELAY...
THE GREAT HORSE TURNS ABOUT AND
TRIES TO CLIMB!



BUT THE PAIN IN HIS SHOULDER CAUSES HIM TO SLIP AND SLIDE BACK!

NO...NO...BOY!
YOU CAN'T
GIVE UP
NOW!



YOU'VE GOT TO JUMP, BOY!
IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE! WE'LL HEAD FOR THE FLAMES AND TRY THE TUNNEL ROOF! IT'S A SHORTER JUMP, AND WE'VE GOT TO RISK IT!



THE GALLANT HORSE RESPONDS WITH ONE LAST DESPERATE LEAP!

UP, BOY...
AND OVER!



YOU MADE IT,
CLOUD...
GOOD BOY!



YOUR WOUNDS ARE SLIGHT,
CLOUD...IN A FEW DAYS YOU'LL BE AS GOOD AS NEW!

IF IT WASN'T FER THAT HOSS—WE'D BE FREE MEN YET...WORSE LUCKI



LEAVING CLOUD TO REST...THE WHITE RIDER GOES TO THE EDGE OF THE PIT.

YOU FELLOWS LEAVE YOUR GUNS BEHIND
AND AGREE TO BE MY PRISONERS, AND I'LL
HELP YOU OUT...OTHERWISE
YOU STAY—AND BURN! WHAT
DO YOU SAY?

WE'LL AGREE
TO ANYTHING!
GET US OUT...WE'RE
ROASTING!



SUPER HORSE APPEARS AGAIN
NEXT MONTH
in **BLUE BOLT**

PRINTED IN U.S.A.

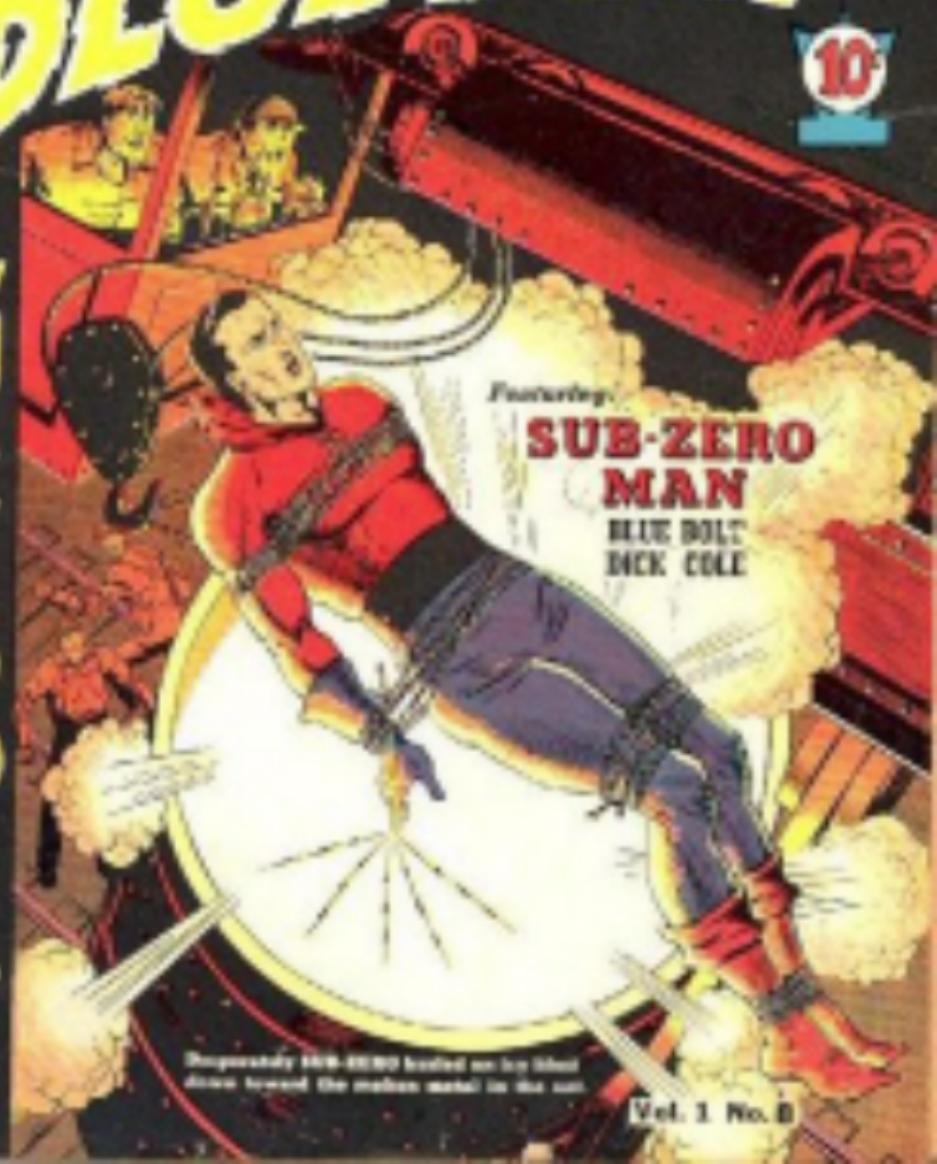
24/11/2014

卷之三

BLUE BOLT

10

LUEBOLD



Fairfax.

SUB-ZERO MAN

Respectfully this-essay treated me by direct
down toward the modern world in the same

Vol. 1 No. 6